

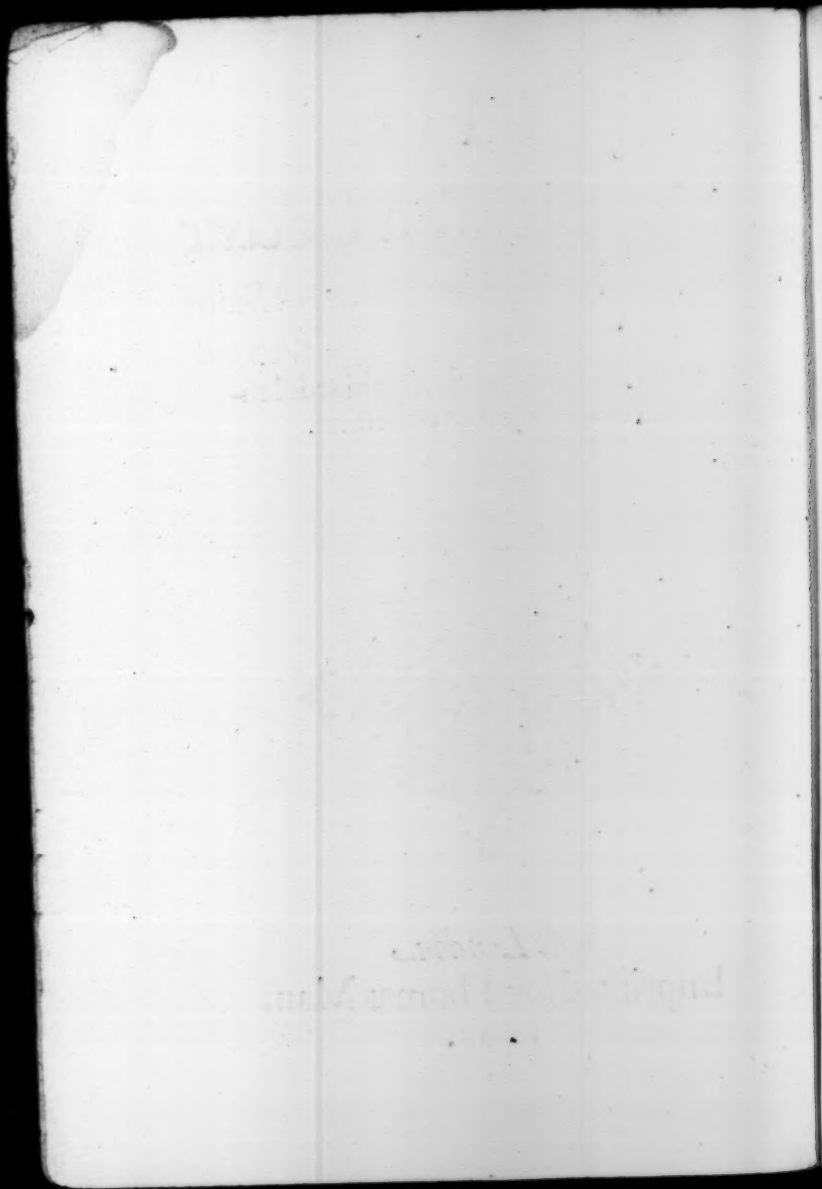
THE
Coppie of a Letter
sent from M. Rider, Deane of Saint
Patricks, concerning the *Newes* out
of Ireland, and of the Spaniards lan-
ding and present estate there.

R

B



At London
Imprinted for Thomas Man.
1601.





*The Coppie of a Letter sent out of
Ireland the sixteenth of Octo-
ber. 1601.*



Here is landed in
Kingfall, twelue miles
from *Corke*, an hun-
dred & twelue miles
from *Dublin*, foure
thousand poore sea-
beaten Spaniards, fiftie Friers, twelue
Nunnes, one hundred Priests, two hun-
dred whores; so the Popes holines will
presently erect, according to his aun-
cient Catholike faith, vpon this new
dreamed Conquest, a Frierie to preach
to the quicke, and a Chaunterie of
Priests to pray for the dead, and a most
damnable pestiferous Stewes of Nunnes

Newes out of Ireland.

and whores, for both their recreations, *Secundum usum Ecclesie Romanae*. These are in distresse, a Hen is worth five shillings, a little carrion Cowe sixe poundes, yet no man will scarce bring these to them: Some wilde Kerne solde them thirtie such Cowes in the day, and very honestly stole them again at night. They expected the countrie would haue ioyned with them, but they doe not, but stand all for the Queene. The Lord Deputie and the President of *Munster* are there readie to the batterie and assault, so soone as the great Ordinance comes to him. They haue no wood but what they fight for. Our Captaines and souldiers would faine assault them with Pike, Musket, Sword and Target: but my Lord Deputie will not suffer it. The Spaniards offer to the Irish sixe shillings a day for a horsenman, and three shillings for a footman: the Irish aske a moneths pay before hand: the Spaniards doubt they

Newes out of Ireland.

they will not serue them, but runne away, and the wilde Irish doubt they will pay them one weeke, and hang them the next weeke: and so they haue no hope. The Irish Priests promised them one thousand Irish Hobbies, to be deliuered them within tenne daies after their landing, and so they brought one thousand braue saddles: but alas they cannot performe to them tenne tits to carrie earth to their fortifications. The Lord Deputie, and the President of *Munster* haue shewed themselues very honorable and politike, or els things had not gone so well. *Tyrone* burnes within sixteene miles of *Dublin*, but now he is feard out of the countrie, by the countrie: he can pleasure the Spaniards in nothing: the Spaniard and Rebelle are almost desperate the Spaniard curseth the Priests, the Priests curseth the Irish, the Irish curseth them both: So I send straunge newes, from such as would be Catho-

Newes out of Ireland.

likes and Christians, Friers and Nunnes,
Priests and whores, cursing and ban-
nings : but contrariwise, the English
haue time to pray for the peace of Je-
rusalem.

FINIS.

